

Dear God,

We confess today that we come to this place disgusted at how men in power have been mistreating women for decades. We come to this place afraid of how we are going to afford our bills with a new tax structure. We come confused at how Christians can cut healthcare for the poor while give millions to the rich. We confess that though some may laugh at praying about anything related to the internet, we are scared that the FCC may take away the free exchange of information that net neutrality once ensured.

We confess today, that we've been quick to jump from Thanksgiving to Christmas, observing what one Lake Shore member has termed, the calendar of capitalism, rather than the calendar of the church, your holy church. God, this advent as we light our first candle, we confess that we need hope. Here in the darkness we need hope.

We pray for the world today. Asking that you make your presence known and that your justice would reign in Waco, in Texas, in the US, and yes, even the whole world. That your peace would be made known where there is no peace. That your bread and wine would be present where stomachs and hearts are hungry. That your hope would shine in the darkest night.

In the name of coming Christ we pray,

Amen.